

Tired Nervous Women Make Unhappy Homes



MRS. NELLIE MAKHAM

MRS. GEO. A. JAMES

A nervous irritable woman, often on the verge of hysterics, is a source of misery to everyone who comes under her influence, and unhappy and miserable herself.

Such women not only drive husbands from home but are wholly unfit to govern children.

The ills of women act like a fire brand upon the nerves, consequently seven-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, the "blues", sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some organic derangement.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness alternating with extreme irritability? Do you suffer from pains in the abdominal region, backache, bearing-down pains, nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, and almost continually cross and snappy? If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous troubles of women than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Thousands and thousands of women can testify to this fact.

Mrs. Nellie Makham, of 151 Morgan St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes:—

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I was a wreck from nervous prostration.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs and today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any medicine the world has ever known, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the laboratory at Lynn, Mass., which testify to its wonderful value.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Women's ills.

I suffered so I did not care what became of me, and my family despaired of my recovery. Physicians failed to help me. I was urged to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I want to tell you that it has entirely cured me. I think it is the finest medicine on earth and I am recommending it to all my friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. Geo. A. James, a life long resident of Fredonia, N. Y., writes:—

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I was in a terribly run down condition and had nervous prostration caused by female trouble. In fact I had not been well since my children were born. This condition worked on my nerves and I was irritable and miserable. I had tried many remedies without getting much help but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me back to health and strength. It has also carried me safely through the Change of Life. I cannot too strongly recommend your medicine."

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Surgeons Provided New Eyelids. Arthur Zimmerman, of 325 Franklin avenue, West Side, a young man who was burned by tar and to whom surgeons gave new eyelids by skin grafting, was able to leave St. Margaret's Hospital, where the operation was performed, yesterday afternoon. The operation proved successful, and after being unable to close his eyes for several months, he is now able to do so. Zimmerman has no eyelashes for the surgeons couldn't supply them. —Kansas City Times.

LET IT IN.

When you're feelin' grouchy,
Let the sunshine in;
When your face gets feelin' hard,
Crack it with a grin.
Don't be 'fraid o' wrinkles,
Tear loose with your mirth—
An old face laughter-wrinkled
Is the sweetest thing on earth.
—Houston Post.

BRIGHT QUERY.

"There goes Marryat's widow," remarked Newitt.
"Yes," replied Dumley, "but he was married twice, you know."
"Of course. What of that?"
"Well, is she his first or second widow?" —Philadelphia Press.

QUADRUPLETS.

Ascum—Is it true there are quadruplets at Luschman's house?
Newitt—No, only twins. Luschman started that rumor because he didn't see them until after he had celebrated their advent. —Philadelphia Press.

FIT THE GROCER Wife Made the Suggestion.

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee and must say that I was almost wrecked in my nerves."

"Particularly in the morning I was so irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast and did not feel like attending to my store duties."

"One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much Postum there must be some merit in it and suggested that we try it. I took home a package and she prepared it according to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared and to-day I am all right. I would advise everyone affected in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles, to leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee." "There's a Reason." Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

For the Children

Open Thine Eyes.

Open thine eyes, love, smile on the morn;
Reach for my hand, love, ask for a kiss.
Here is your doll, love, speak to her,
dear love,
Mother's been watching since the last dawn;
Watching and waiting, hoping and praying;
Watching in fear lest an angel come.
Open thine eyes, love, smile on thy smile;
All the world's bright, love, speak to the birds.
Here are some flowers, love, ah, they dear voice, love.
Mother is praying for thee all the while,
Hoping and praying, watching and praying,
Mother is praying for thee all the while.
—Marie Warman.

Rabbit Discharges a Gun.

An extraordinary incident occurred close to the village of Milton, near Newport Pagnell, on Friday. A commercial traveler while driving along the road stopped to speak to two gentlemen who were shooting rabbits alongside the hedge.

One of the gentlemen laid his gun on the ground while he placed a ferret in a hole. A rabbit bolting at this moment ran over the triggers of the loaded gun, which it released with its feet, the traveler having a very narrow escape. —London Daily Mail.

Hero at Three Years Old.

Little Vasilli Manueldes is the hero of all Greece, says Home Notes. An ardent lover of dogs, he received as a playmate on his second birthday a little fox terrier, which came all the way from England. While sporting together on the water front at Patras the tiny dog tumbled into the sea, and without a moment's hesitation little Vasilli, who, though a baby in years, is a clever swimmer, jumped in after his pet. Both baby and dog were rescued from the water, none the worse for their adventure, by a passing boatman. The baby hero will it is said, be awarded a medal by the Society of Animal Lovers.

Men Who Live in Nests.

"Doesn't it seem strange that men and women should live in nests like little birds, instead of in houses?" asks Home Notes. "Yet travelers in Central Africa and certain parts of Australia tell us wonderful stories of these nest-building people who inhabit the wilds of these countries."

"The nests are said to be built large enough for one family, so if there are several dusky little men and women the nests must be very large indeed. The dense foliage and the masses of leaves and branches in which these nests are built protect the strange people who dwell in them from rainstorms and the fierce tropical heat."

A Homemade Kaleidoscope.

A simple kaleidoscope may be made by any boy or girl by taking a straight lamp chimney—an argand one is best—and painting the outside of it black.

If you make a pinhole in a piece of paper, and hold it at one end and look at it through the other, it will appear as a number of circles of light. It is the cylindrical surface that reflects and causes this.

If now you fasten two pieces of glass at one end of the chimney, placing between them beads and brightly colored bits of glass so that they may move as you turn the chimney, you will have as good a kaleidoscope as you would care to buy. —New York Mail.

Red Cats Chase Red Rats.

As the bark Diana, from Mozambique, docked a longshoreman uttered a yell like a Comanche Indian, flung his hook away, and broke sprinting records getting to Bellevue to have his thinking department examined. He had seen two bright red cats merrily pursuing a swarm of beautifully mottled vermillion rats which scurried about when the rattle of the anchor chain disturbed their peaceful slumbers.

The receiver of goods became ashen pale, pressed his temples and moaned: "Oh, I've got 'em again. Bromide for mine, quick!" And all the others on the dock trembled in fear of the "D. T.'s."

But it was only a cargo of mangrove bark that caused the apparitions. When slightly moist, the bark produces a deep red ooze, which is indelible, so Messrs. Cats and Rats, in playing hide and seek in the hold acquired the flaming hue. —New York American.

A Rooster Shunned His Own Kind.

"Dick" is the pet name for a trained rooster that is the proud possession of H. Read of Sixteenth and Pine streets. Dick has had an interesting and an original history for a rooster. Two years ago he was just a tiny chick confined with dozens of his fellows in an ignominious wooden pen on a stall of a Market street poultry vendor, and Mrs. Read, noticing his spirited ap-

pearance, purchased him and took him to the house as a pet. Dick stood the petting system so well that he soon grew very tame and did all kinds of things that are not supposed to be within the nature of chickens. Now he is as docile as a pet dog, follows his master around and crows from the shoulders of the male members of the family. Only when very much provoked does he apply his long spurs as a means of defence. From the time when he was taken from his coop on Market street Dick has never seen one of his own kind. He has associated with cats, dogs, mice and humans, but never with chickens. Now, as a special treat for him and a part of his education and just to see what Dick will do, Mr. Read proposes to on some clear Sunday take him to a farm of a relative near the city and set the much-petted bird down among numbers of other barnyard fowl. —Philadelphia Record.

The Franklin Plates.

Dorothy had come that very day to spend part of her vacation with her grandmother, and when after luncheon, in her fresh white dress, she came down the long staircase, the minister and his wife were just being shown into the beautiful drawing room.

Grandmother took Dorothy in and introduced her to the visitors. Dorothy shook hands shyly, for the great room, with its stately furnishings, and the portraits of her ancestors looking down at her from the white and gold walls, always rather overpowered her.

Presently Phoebe, the maid, brought in the tea things and some of grandmother's famous fruit cake.

Dorothy had equally famous seed cakes, which Phoebe brought her, on a pink lustré plate, that had one of Poor Richard's proverbs around the edge.

"Silks and satins put out the kitchen fire," read Dorothy.

It sounded very queer; she longed to experiment with it, and she touched grandmother's black satin gown with her hand. Grandmother looked down at the little girl, who sat on a low stool near her chair, and smiled. Dorothy smiled back again, but grandmother thinking she looked tired, said:

"You can go out in the kitchen, if you like, dear, and ask Phoebe or cook to show you the kittens."

So Dorothy excused herself and ran down the hall. There was no one in the kitchen, however, for cook and Phoebe were down in the laundry. There was a bright fire in the range, and Dorothy was reminded of the proverb.

"I don't think grandmother would care if I brought down a few gowns out of the closet upstairs to try with," she thought.

So she slipped up the back stairs, and presently came back with her arms full of silk and satin gowns, which she hung around the fire.

When the callers had gone, grandmother found a very sober and tear-stained Dorothy curled up in the window seat in the library.

"What is the matter, deary?" she asked anxiously, scenting home-sickness in the air.

"I have been a very bad girl, grandmother," sobbed Dorothy. "You know the Franklin plates? Well, mine said that 'bout silks and satins, you know. I tried it; I hung some of yours around to see, and it didn't go out at all—no indeed—it scorched the sleeve, a little, and I know now I ought not to have done it without asking you. You probably won't want me to stay here any longer, and I shouldn't think you would."

"Oh, dear child!" said grandmother, trying not to laugh. "Did you think it meant that? No, it means, I think, that if you wear better things than you can afford, you must go without things you really need."

"But the scorched place?" said Dorothy.

"What closet did you get them from?"

"The East room closet."

"Well, those are old ones, hung away there to use for patchwork," said grandmother, "so there is no great harm done."

But Dorothy knew better. "It might have been, and it isn't my fault that it isn't," she said in a penitent voice. "It might have been your bestest one."

"Yes, you can always ask, you know," suggested grandmother, in her gentle voice.

"Yes, I always will after this," said Dorothy, "and I will get a plate to eat on that says something that I can understand, so I won't want to try things, for I do love to do that, grandmother."

Grandmother always liked to think Dorothy was like herself when she was a little girl, so now she laughed. "Ah, so did I, Dorothy, when I was your age," she said.

"O, tell me, please?" said Dorothy. And grandmother told stories until the bell called them into the dining room. Dorothy ran ahead and chose a plate, this time, which instructed her not to pay too dear for her whistie, which was comparatively safe. —New York News.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliancy vanish like the bloom from a peach which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. There are two reasons for this change, ignorance and neglect. Few young women appreciate the shock to the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheeks of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate womanly organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form at once witness to the fact in renewed comeliness. Nearly a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. Made wholly of those native, American, medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mother, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and making its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription." It can do no harm in any condition of the system. It is a most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve tonic adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter free of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

The sum and substance of the railroad situation is, these corporations have been sowing the wind. Naturally enough they are disinclined to reap in accordance with the rest of the proverb, comments the Portland (Ore.) Telegram.

Argo Red Salmon is cheaper than beefsteak at 10 cts. per pound, because it contains more nourishment.

To see an object on the earth's surface 100 miles away the observer must be 6,667 feet above the level of the sea.

THE GREAT DURABILITY AND WATERPROOF QUALITIES OF THE FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER

Make it First Choice of the man Who Knows EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED

IF YOUR DEALER IS OUT OF FISH BRAND, DON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND, HAVE HIM GET THEM OR SEND ORDER AND PRICE TO US. \$3.50 BLACK OR YELLOW

THE FISH BRAND FISH BRAND

Mica Axle Grease

Helps the Wagon up the Hill

The load seems lighter—Wagon and team wear longer—You make more money, and have more time to make money, when wheels are greased with

Mica Axle Grease

—The longest wearing and most satisfactory lubricant in the world.

STANDARD OIL CO.

Incorporated

First Thought in Danger.

"Talking of the foolish things one thinks about when in the midst of danger," remarked one of a group the other night, "I had promised my wife never to travel at night, and it is something I have always avoided, but necessity compelled it a few weeks ago, and as luck would have it there was an accident and the cars were derailed."

"As the one in which I had my berth was rolling down an embankment and I was in the midst of blankets, pillows, grips, etc., the terrible thought flashed across my mind: 'What shall I tell Molly? (Here I am traveling at night!'" —Columbus Dispatch.

NOWADAYS.

First American Child—Here I am 10 years old and my parents actually object to my going to the matinee.

Second American Child—The truth is that parents nowadays are getting spoiled.—Life.

HOSTILE RELATIONS.

Howell: "What relations exist between you and Miss Cowell?"

Powell: "Her father and mother." —Illustrated Bits.

WINCHESTER



"NUBLACK" Shotgun Shells

"Nublacks" are as perfect as brains and ingenuity, coupled with first-class materials and modern methods of manufacture, can make them. They are sure fire, make even patterns, shoot hard and strong and will stand reloading. Ask for "Nublacks" next time.

THEY HELP MAKE BIG BAGS

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Corned Beef

is a mild cured and perfectly cooked corned beef, and carefully packed in Libby's Great White Kitchens. It is prepared as carefully as you would make it in your own kitchen.

It has the characteristics and delicious flavor of the right kind of corned beef.

For Quick Serving.—Libby's Corned Beef, cut into thin slices, arranged on a platter and garnished with Libby's Chow Chow makes a tempting dish for luncheon, dinner or supper.



Ask your grocer for Libby's and insist upon getting Libby's

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago